Chicago Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. CHICAGO, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865 NUMBER 297.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Kirby Smith and his Command Surrendered.

GEN. DICK TAYLOR FOLLOWS SUIT.

NO REBEL ARMIES NOW IN THE FIELD.

MORE ABOUT THE REBEL RAM WEBB.

Her Captain and Twenty-Five of Her Crew Captured.

A REBEL BATTERY SUNK BY A REBEL TORPEDO.

Reported Invasion of Missouri by Jeff. Thompson.

Three Hundred of the Survivors of the Sultana Arrived at St. Louis.

FIVE OF HER CREW ARRESTED ON A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The Steamer Hamiliton Sunk by a Torpedo in Mobile Bay.

The Third Michigan Cavalry Aboard.

THIRTEEN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

GOLD - - 141 1-2.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

At Joliet.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

JOLIET, May 2—11:30 P.M.

Three evolutions to-day have impressed me and citizens, which have crossed the Illinois corridge through Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Indiana are having their counterpart in Illinois. The people in the universal heart in the human heart, that can be reached by the Richer Christian virtues, was stirred, when the assassin's hand struck down, and a worthless and unmerited of rulers, Abraham Lincoln. This city registers itself among the Mourners for the great of God. Gen. Dodge and staff, Gen. Logan and staff, officers of the lauds and the mourns, met to be conducted.

Have just time to say that the corpse has arrived safely and will leave for Chicago at 2 o'clock.

O. Bissington.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

WILMINGTON, Ill., May 3.

The funeral train was received at this place at late by the kindling of bonfires and a torchlight procession on either side of the track. The depot buildings were beautifully draped in mourning, and the people had congregated there in large numbers to be present. Above the depot was erected with evergreens. Above this, at the entrance of the building, an arch was erected, bearing on its front, in large letters, the word "Welcome," and on the rear, in the same manner, the word "Farewell." Over the arch was a shield, bearing the inscription that they can enjoy more freedom there than here." They believe that being thus removed from the influences which would enjoy privileges [illegible] and [illegible] to be [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Chicago Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865.

MIDNIGHT VISIONS.

The grapes of sleep has forsaken the city. Sorrowing souls have need of consolation from the higher spheres. Our spiritual eyes have been opened, and we behold visitors from the world of spirits holds nocturnal court. A Royal guest has come. The freedom of the city is his. Willing hearts have opened wide the gates. 'Tis the watch-night of love and loyalty. Age, and of treason too, for remorse and fear are not formed to rest by the drooping wings of midnight's sable mantle, but are borne along with the chastened procession to the martyr's midnight bier. The hour, the occasion, and the man, all conspire to suggest sorrow, consolation, warning, duty or hope, according to the nature and spirit of the observer.

How many cease this only solution of the question!

LOVE'S MYSTERY LIES AROUND US.

"We never saw his living face—he never charmed us with his words—he had not the graces that we admire in other men—we never knew much about him—we cannot tell why we loved him so." He is dead, and we can but weep! He published in the history of mankind the bold, bale man less upon the human heart.

The voice of consolation, like a falling star from Heaven, reached many souls, whispering:

HOPE AND THE MAIL.

His works are immortable. Let us treat his purposes. Surely this is the chastening of 40,000,000 people, preparing for the higher destiny of Christian time. Let us bring dedication to the uttermost. We will wait on the footsteps of his might and wisdom.

Like a lightning flash rushes a ghostly voice from the silent dead saying:

HOPE AND THE MAIL.

Let not the blood of the martyr be wasted, but a participator of the crime. The Spirit of Slavery slew that man. If thou hast any sympathy with the cause of the oppressor, then shalt not be held blameless. Search thy hearts, scan thy daily life, and exorcise the evil spirit, or judgment will not be long delayed.

HOPE AND THE MAIL.

Many clean souls heard tongues of fire in the midnight air around the martyred champion of Liberty, crying:

JUSTITIA FIAT.

Let the plotters of this Heavenly-lying deed meet the penalty of their hellish designs—The U. S. Government is God's vicegerent of vengeance against the deadish incarnations of the spirit of Slavery. "Mercy to individuals is cruelty to the State."

Many far-seeing minds heard the spirit of prophetic Hope speaking:

HOPE COMETH IN THE MORNING.

Let not your enthusiasm and plans of the future be limited by your present views and feelings. Cherish with a reverent, humble confidence every impression you receive from the night's awful whispering at this time of national consecration. These influences will avail hereafter. Every aspiring hour will bring its own peculiar duties. Watch and pray, and it shall be told thee what thou must do. The time for action will bring interpretation to the prayerful and obedient hearts. Such was the guiding spirit of Lincoln's life, and by it has come national salvation.

THE NATIONAL DEBT—ITS PROSPECTS.

We have received numerous communications recommending plans for the payment of the National debt by subscription. The question has been to excite considerable attention in all parts of the country, and the spirit is universally commendable. Meetings should be held, nocturnal court. A Royal guest has come. The freedom of the city is his. Willing hearts have opened wide the gates. 'Tis the watch-night of love and loyalty. Age, and of treason too, for remorse and fear are not formed to rest by the drooping wings of midnight's sable mantle, but are borne along with the chastened procession to the martyr's midnight bier. The hour, the occasion, and the man, all conspire to suggest sorrow, consolation, warning, duty or hope, according to the nature and spirit of the observer.

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The payment of the debt on specie terms would reduce its expense and multiplies its advantages that the capital of the State by cannot afford to pay it off.

2. Regarding this debt as the debt of one class of citizens, that we payers, to another—the holders of Government bonds, it is not a debt to be paid off. It would not diminish the aggregate indebtedness of the people, but only change its form. One class of the people would still owe another class the same aggregate amount, the only difference being that they would owe it on a lower grade of security, and therefore at a higher rate of interest. A owes a farm worth $10,000. To pay his story of the people, borrows $10,000 of B. It is paid to the Government which hands it over to B and cancels the $1,000 of Government bonds which B held. A reduces his taxes but increases in a still greater degree, his interest, for it can not be to his advantage to borrow for any purpose, mortgage or A's farm, unless the expense of loan, search of title, and cost and risk of deficiency on foreclosure—at as low a rate of interest as he would the Government bonds. A would still owe B the same amount as now, but at a higher rate of interest. Consider A to represent the tax paying, and B the stock holding class, and the demonstration applies to the entire people.

3. All who have bought Government bonds have done so with their surplus funds—which if refunded to them, would seek other forms of investment, and other borrowers, debtors to A, have to represent the tax paying, and B the stock holding class, and the demonstration applies to the entire people.

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Dr. Bigelow.

Doctor Thomson

Curling Diphtheria.

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Colgate's Honey Soap.

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STATE BANK OF WISCONSIN.

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REMOVAL.

H. D. MOWLAND,

PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER,

ECONOMICAL RAILROADS.

THOROUGH-BRED STALLION

THE CHICAGO AND MIL-

Chicago Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN: [illegible]

The murder of the President has not found words adequate to its horror. Many of the journals which have written poems to his honor, worthy of his character, have only succeeded in writing a long extract, which follows:

But pleased, half crushed Rebellion fled,
Without a friend, without a light;
And the same night the wife was wed
To all she loved, and he fell—

The time—the place—the stealing steps,
The silence—the revolver's flash,
The widow's scream,
It is a Nation Dream!

A Dream—what means this prescient thing?
Those solemn shadows of solemn fear?
Who speak not when they creep
But throng the silent street?

The dark hill-mist, that ebb so high
Flushed at sunset now whiter—
The stars no brightness shed,
But bloody beacons the red?

The black balloons that stretch for miles,
And close the streets to funeral aisles?
(No tears—no fear—no show—
The Nation's pulse is cold!

The cannon's sullen, sullen boom,
The bells that toll of death and doom,
The rolling of the drums,
The fall of muffled feet?

Cursed be the hand that fired the shot!
The hooded brain that hatched the plot!
Thy Country's Father slain!
Thy Country's Children Exiles!

Tyrants have fallen by such as thou,
And good truth followed—May it now?
Thou hast killed Good Will to men!
Worst of the bad traitors!

But he, the Man we mourn to-day,
No tyrant was; no soldier even;
In one thick word which we have
Was never known before!

Good should be he, of balanced powers,
The Ruler of a Race like ours,
Who, standing 'twixt, 'twixt—
To War to guide the Child!

And this is war, who most can?
(So had the wisest God to bid)
Not weak to lift his Plans,
With such a homely face—

Such rustic manners, accent harsh,
(That smacked of the prairie!) such
Clothes, awkward in their
Unconscious, careless fit—

Ay! And his genius put to scorn
The proudest in the purple born,
Whose wisdom never grew
To serve those humble days—

The People, of whom he was one,
No gentleman like Washington,
To whom he was a stranger, with room,
To have him in their hearts!

A laboring man with horny hands,
Who gave the axe, who piled the brands,
Who shod the horse, who drove the plough,
But did as poor men do?

One of the People! Born to be
Their Head! The instinct of the free
To choose him for their
Their shifting hate and love.

Common his mind (it seemed to them),
His thoughts the thoughts of other men;
Plain words like theirs his speech—
But now they will endure!

No hasty fools of stubborn will,
The long result of time to fulfil,
What, these left for the Child
Would do it, as he could.

Doubting, was not ashamed to doubt,
And, thinking, patient to think out;
Often opposed to halt,
And was, of course, at fault:

Heard all opinions, nothing loth,
And laying both sides, ancered both:
Was—got like Justice, blind,
Like Justice, equal-eared:

No hero, this, of Roman mould;
Nor like our stately sires of old:
Not one of them could be
But he preserved the State.

O honest face, which all must know
O tender heart, but known to few—
Beneath the sad, rough mien
Cast off by magic Rage!

Peace! Let the long procession come,
For hate is dumb, and weeping women
(Strangers will call at last,
And see! the awful day!

Peace! Let the sad procession go,
While cannon boom, and bells toll slow;
While minute guns are fired,
Bearing our Woe afar!

Go, darkly borne, from State to State,
Whose loyal, sorrowing Cities wait
To mingle with the dust
The dust of that Good Man!

Go, stanchly borne, with such a train
As greatest kings might die to gain:
Dear bought by the best blood
Shed since the day of Christ!

And you, the soldiers of our wars,
Perhaps the noblest under stars,
Whose feet have trod the world
Your late Commander—cold!

Yes, let your tears, indignant fall!
But leave your curses in the pall:
Your country mourns with you
Beside the forge, the plow!

When Justice shall unsheath her brand,—
(If human power can stay
Your gathering hands, even now
Know—and you, guard for Master-Rock,
Who seek so fervently out if Black,
Know ye Who Guards To
Who Prays For Peace!

While the body pauses—May
Fall on your knees, and every soul pray!
Your poor, black faces white!

And Children, you must come in bands,
With garlands in your little hands,
And crowns of the prairie flowers
To strew before the Dead!

So, sweetly, sadly, sternly goes
The Pallen to his last repose!
Illustrious Head! Illustrious Life!
But in its modest Home!

The churchyard where his children rest,
The quiet road that suits him best,
The distant view of fields
And there his bones be laid!

And there his countrymen shall come,
With pilgrim steps, and mourners dumb,
And strangers far and near,
For many and many a year!

For many a year, and many an Age,
Shall gratitude his memory wage:
The Willing shall accord
Of God this Man! Soul!

[From the La Grange (Ind.) Standard.]

A LAMENT FOR ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

BY T. W. STURGEON.

Great God! what shadows on our footsteps fall,
Unutterable woes our spirits bend!
How heartrende hosts of strong appalling grief
In gusts sharp-scattered, sob and moan blend.

The very land of Freedom—starting, it seems,
Was full of promises, prophetic with delight!
Behold! the fairest flower of all her dreams
Blighted in the bloom, half-ripe and white!

Remember ye the times, half-scorn and obscure
Our sight,
Good heart, great friend of all the human race
Fanatic—life's grandest dream, for this he is
Cursed!

A nation's everlasting pulse and swiftness turns
Black with the hate of hell, and hollow curses
Hiss!

We need no marble bust or sculptured story
The immortal glory, thy bequeath, time to
Record!

Monumental honors cluster round thy name,
And thy memory and a hallow with shall
Ever be!

Peace! I pure spirit, Freedom's Champion first,
Redeeming memories, and an elder King
Among the dead, while ages yet shall bring
Thy blessings to the hallowed shrine will
Bring.

Time shall grow old and mellow fade away,
And many names pass Fame's recording breast,
But thy illustrious record cannot be erased.

Thy name shall live of martyrs born outer,
Columbia's calmest, truest by thy honored
Dust!

While time endures—Heaven's unbottled Hosts,
Shall stand with Jesus on each Sabbath Day!

Who is Vice President?

In view of a possible contingency, it has heretofore been the custom in the United States Senate, on the [illegible] day of the session, for the Vice President to elect himself to preside during the temporary absence of the President. On the 7th day of March last—on the last day of the session—the Senate elected Hon. [illegible] Senator from Connecticut, to preside [illegible] and the gavel was given to Mr. Dixon. This election was not made in view of Mr. Johnson's absence, but for reason, Mr. Johnson subsequently returned to the Senate, and assumed the duties as presiding officer. This fact renders it doubtful whether Mr. Foster is entitled to the succession. Under the strict letter of the law, he would be entitled to the Presidency, in case of the death of both the President and Vice President; but in case of the death of the President, there would be no one to qualify as Vice President, and consequently no one to whom the Presidency could devolve. The Senate, however, would have the power to elect a President pro tempore, who would become President in the legal sense of the word. It is to be hoped that no unfortunate [illegible] to the Presidency. The Senate, however, will probably be called upon to act in the matter, and will, in all probability, elect a President pro tempore, Mr. Colfax's term having expired on the 4th of March last. Under the circumstances, we believe it to be the duty of President Johnson to call an extra session of the 39th Congress, so provide for the contingency that threatens. Our view of the matter may be wrong, but the importance of the subject is sufficient to warrant discussion, and therefore may be of interest to know something of his distinguished predecessor.

Schuyler Colfax was born in Franklin, Essex county, Connecticut, of parents of New England origin. His father was a merchant, who died in Indiana, whither he had removed in the earlier years of the present century. Mr. Foster graduated at Yale College, and studied law in the city of New York, for two years, when he removed to Indiana, and commenced the practice of his profession. He was elected to the Legislature of that State, and was a member of the Convention which framed the present Constitution of Indiana. He was elected to Congress as a Whig, and served in the 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32d, 33d, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th and 39th Congresses. He was Speaker of the House of Representatives during the 37th, 38th and 39th Congresses, and was elected Vice President of the United States in 1864.

Sufferers in Texas.

ARKANSAS CORRESPONDENCE.

Adoption of the Constitutional Amendment—The Right to Vote—Refugees—

[Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.]

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., April 21, 1865.

THE ADOPTION OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL

Arkansas has adopted the constitutional amendment. An extraordinary session called by the Governor will now assemble to legislate. At first it was difficult to get a quorum. Those who were last enough in the city, but not in the capital, would say "to-day we do not know enough of Gould until legislators assemble. Let us be dragged from the taverns and saloons." A motley crowd indeed it is to shape the future of the State. To the rule of political fitness it offers a material easily moulded by his enemy hand. The Legislature met in the large hall of the capitol. A few rebel sympathizers were present and quietly took their seats, and the floor seemed wide apart, but to absorb the excessive [illegible]

DEEP SORROW

and indignation pervades the army. The assassination of the President cast a gloom over the country which is without a parallel. No other crime could be perpetrated, even when the rebellion had fallen. The feelings of the past few days were turned into sorrow. The flags were draped in mourning, and the National colors draped. Yet these outward indications of a full sorrow but little indicate the deep gloom which pervades the army and navy, and casts its shadow on almost every individual.

The wife of Judge Cromen, Speaker of the House in the State legislature, was sent under guard to Little Rock for expressing too lively satisfaction at the death of the President.

Horace Greeley and wagon train are sent the army of Arkansas. Indications are that Kirby Smith will either surrender or disband the army, or be forced to.

E. B. S.

The Saved of the Burning Steamer Indiana.

The following is a list of a portion of the Western troops saved from the burning steamer Indiana. The balance of the list we hope to give to-morrow or next day:

Joseph Watson, company M, 9th Ind. cavalry.
W. T. Rose, B, 9th Ind. cav.
Wm. C. Gerber, D, 9th Ind. cav.
G. W. Addington, 9th Ind. cav.
Wm. A. Cary, 9th Ind.
C. D. Berry, 9th Ind. cav.
Isaac W. Grable, B, 8th Ind. cav.
A. M. Ryan, F, 9th Ind. cav.
John W. Ucer, E, 7th Ind. cav.
Francis Hart, B, 9th Ind. cav.
Jas. F. Gorch, H, 9th Ind. cav.
Homer Wright, K, 9th Ind.
Wm. Wright, K, 9th Ind.
Isaac Mallow, D, 9th Ind. cav.
Geo. A. Clarkson, H, 9th Mich.
Abraham Gardner, H, 9th Mich.
John T. Price, C, 9th Ind.
W. H. Hogan, 9th Ind. battery.
U. J. Harris, K, 9th Ind. cav.
Wm. Ryan, 9th Mich.
E. Burns, wounded in thigh, 19th Mich.
W. H. Hillsdon, 9th Mich.
Geo. Dunday, B, 19th Mich.
Thomas S. Watts, 19th Ind.
John G. Bowman, 19th Mich.
Wm. Smith, 19th Ind.
William Patton, 19th Ind. cav.
C. W. Bogue, 7 Mich. Ind.
Henry Wisdom, 9th Ind.
Thomas West, 20th Mich.
James Doddorf, C, 3d mich. cav.
Benjamin K. Hall, 20th Mich.
Samuel Rogers, F, 19th Mich.
David E. Bolton, G, 9th Ind. cav.
Jas. Barry, 19th Ind.
Amos Green, K, 19th Mich. Sharpshooters.
M. Finnegan, K, 19th Mich. cav.
John F. Phillips, E, 19 Mich. cav.
Byron Cole, K, 19 Ind. cav.
Wm. Wilson, K, 19th Mich. cav.
Henry B. Preble, H, 9th Mich. cav.
C. J. Dolson, 19th Ind.
David Palmer, 19th Ind.
H. M. Fenton, 19th Ind.
J. D. Doty, 1st Lieut., K, 19th Ind. cav.
Jas. Jones, 19th Mich.
David Gardner, G, 9th Mich. battery.
John R. Butler, 19th Mich.

J. E. Earl, 1st Lieut., I, 1st Mich. Engineers.
W. T. Dixon, 1st Lieut., A, 19th Ind. cav.
S. F. Dickinson, 1st Lieut., K, 20 Mich. cav.

SOLDIERS' HOSPITAL.

Ed. O'Donnell, 20th Mich.
Hiram Tabor, B, 1st Mich. cav.
Wm. Graves, C, 1st Ind. cav.
Alex. Randall, K, 9th Mich.
Jas. Swanson, K, 9th Mich.
Hiram Allen, C, 9th Ind. cav.
Henry Kirk, G, 9th Ind. cav.
Henry Warren, G, 9th Mich. cav.
Mr. Bennett, G, 9th Ind. cav.
W. A. McFarland, A, 9th Ind.
Thomas Cleary, A, 9th Mich.
Henry Dorr, A, 9th Mich.
L. E. Hadley, 19th Ind.
Louis Scoghland, 9th Mich. cav.
Wm. Hall, 9th Ind. cav.
David Gaskill, K, 9th Ind. cav.
Corp. Tabor, B, 9th Ind. cav.
Andrew Trembly, K, 9th Ind. cav.
C. W. Dorsey, K, 9th Ind. cav.
David Palmer, 19th Ind. cav.
G. G. Green, K, 19th Ind. cav.
Wm. Hopper, K, 19th Ind. cav.
Wm. Hopper, K, 19th Ind. cav.
Wm. Hopper

Chicago Tribune.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865.

THE CITY.

TRADE AND COMMERCIAL.—Rates showing came well up yesterday on the regular train as with the evening for Springfield, for the accommodation of Mayor Wm. Wolfe, of Rockford, Ill.

HOUSE FOR THE FREEDMEN.—The Board of Managers of the Chicago Home for Friendless will hold their monthly meeting at the Home on Wednesday, May 3d, at 10 o'clock, p. M.

JOHNNY ADAMS leaves the Academy of Music to-day on a brief journey to St. Louis, where he will assist the inimitable Le Grand in Wilson's celebrated Ethiopian Opera Troupe. Johnny will be missed long in the time of "Tramp, Tramp."

SANITARY FAIR.—All who would like to attend a pleasant party for the benefit of the Sanitary Fair will go to Mr. Martine's Dancing Academy this (Wednesday) evening. Tickets at the door, or at Root & Cady's music store.

THE 100TH REGT.—Quite a number of the members of this regiment are in the city, and will be present in the Tabernacle at St. Mary's of the Lake, to-day (Wednesday) evening. Tickets of admission may be had at the door, or at the principal Catholic bookstores in the city.

VIEW OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.—A very fine view of the funeral procession as it filed into the Court House, showing the funeral car, military, &c., has been taken by W. F. Hine, the well-known photographic artist, No. 97 Clark street. It is a most beautiful picture, and should be in the possession of every one. The view was taken at the most interesting moment in the whole course of the cortège.

TABERNACLE.—The veteran "boys in light blue" are to be entertained in the Tabernacle to-day. It is said beautiful. On Friday evening of this week [illegible] will give a fine entertainment in Colonel Cameron Hall, on the side of the Fair, consisted by young ladies. The military element will be new and striking. We hope our citizens will be encouraged to attend this entertainment, as it is for the benefit of the [illegible].

SHACK STORE.—MESSRS. Hunt, Barbour & Hale, Nos. 5, 9 and 7 Lake street, will this day open one hundred cases of new dress goods suitable to the season, which is a larger stock than ever offered to the public. Also, a large stock of Scotch and French cottons. Tradesmen desirous of purchasing a choice of goods of unexcelled quality, and consequently of the most approved fashion, would do well to inspect the stock of Messrs. Hunt & Barbour before purchasing elsewhere.

THE "FLEETEST TRAVELER" TO-NIGHT.—Our amusement lovers should not forget that the novel and beautiful entertainment opens for the first time in our city, to-night, at Smith & Nixon's Hall. The wonderful variety and beauty of its scenes, the startling novelty of its effects, the grandeur of the Ghost Scene, &c., and its life-like portrayal of all that interests us from day to day, have won the most unanimous approbation of the press and people wherever exhibited. Secure seats in time.

N. W. FAIR.—The Ladies' Central Committee of the Chicago Branch of the Northwestern Fair are requested to meet on Wednesday, at three o'clock P. M., at the rooms of the Relief Association, No. 63 Randolph street.

All the ladies belonging to the various Relief Associations in the city are invited to be present to attend a special meeting this morning, at half past ten o'clock, at the Methodist, 17 M. E. Church block, per order of the chairman.

GRASSHOPPERS AND HUNTERS.—An address will be delivered at Bryan Hall on Thursday evening next by Henry M. Smith, Esq., of the Tribune, under the auspices of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, on the subject of the Grasshopper Plague, which still destroys the most fearful reflections upon the colored population—the call of the Illinois Legislature on President Johnson and other subjects of absorbing interest to the American people.

ORDER FOR THE WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.—Major General Hunter received yesterday a telegram commanding him immediately to proceed to Washington to preside over the trial of the parties charged with being accessories to the plot in which Booth murdered the President. We understand that the order was received by Gen. Hunter at his residence, and all the officers of the Garrison had to be sent to have been destroyed. About eighty men have been detailed for this service. Our being we right to the substance of the letter in question, but the above statement is correct.

HOME COMFORTS.—We are not advising people to smoke. At most a gentleman pleasant habit for some people. But there is considerable truth as well as poetry in what a writer has said: "He who doth not smoke, hath either known no great sorrow himself or sympathized with the sorrow of a friend." So thinks Dr. Tobias, the chief physician of the Society of the University. The periodical is mostly collected of matter of general very readable character, and is for sale at all the